

EPISODE I in
TX ORDER

BBC-1 COLOUR
CAMERA SCRIPT

02347/2221

STUDIO: T.C.3

DOCTOR WHO
(4W)

TX 26-11-77

THE SUN MAKERS

by

ROBERT HOLMES

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MONDAY, 4th JULY, 1977

1400-1830

Camera Rehearsal
(with TK-25 (16 mm) 1400-1830
and TK-42 (35 mm) 1400-1430)

1830-1930

DINNER

1930-2000

NINE-UP

2000-2200

RECORD VTC/6HT/B18473
(with TK-35 and TK-42
from 2000 to 2200)

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Ep. 1/T/Cl/Sc. 1
(1)

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4W

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE ONE: THE SUN MAKERS

RUN TK-42 (35mm) TELECINE 1

S.O.F.

OPENING TITLES

SUPPOSE

TJ SLIDE 1

THE SUN MAKERS

TJ SLIDE 2

by ROBERT HOLMES

TJ SLIDE 3

PART ONE

1B (in 5's Loop) 5B 4B

/SWINGER 2 OUT/

30) 4 B

BCU CORDO.

1. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

He turns
clockwise to:

(CORDO WAITS PATIENTLY.
HE WEARS THE DRAB CLOTHES
OF A D-GRADE CITIZEN)

31) 1 B

HIGH IS CORRIDOR,

Hatch F/g L.

CORDO up R.

He turns to:

32) 5 B

CMS CORDO

DM

Ep.1/Sc.1 (2/3)

2/3

32 on 5
(CMS CORDO)

CORDO HAS BEEN
WAITING A LONG
TIME.

33) 4 B
LOW CMS NURSE

THE SUDDEN NOISE
AS A WALL SHUTTER
SNAPS OPEN

STARTLES HIM.
A B-GRADE NURSE-
WOMAN STARES OUT,
UP AND DOWN THE
EMPTY CORRIDOR.
HER IMPERSONAL
GAZE RETURNS,
FINALLY, TO
CORDO)

34) 1 B
A/b (HIGH LS)

NURSE: Citizen Cordo, District
Four?

34A 4
low-deep
2-s.

CORDO: Yes.

35) 5 B
CORDO TURNS TO:
MCU CORDO

NURSE: Congratulations, Citizen.
Your father ceased at one ten./

Cms CORDO

(FAINT RELIEF
IN CORDO'S EYES.
HE RUBS ANXIOUSLY
AT THE TIC)

36) 4 B
LOW MCU NURSE

CORDO: All was well? /

37) 1 B
MCU CORDO

NURSE: A fine death. Bodyweight
was eighty-four kilos at termination,/

38) 4 B
LOW DEEP 2-shot
NURSE/CCRDO

CORDO: I am gratified. /

NURSE: Gatherer Hade is waiting
for the death taxes.

CORDO: I have them here -

(REACHING FOR HIS PURSE)

39) 5 B
BCU CORDO

NURSE: Pay them at the Gatherer's
Office./

(THE WALL SHUTTER CLOSES)

1C 1D 4C 3B 2B 5A /

- 40) 1 C
WA HADE F/g L
 looking up at 2. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.
 a Tote Boards
- 41) 4 C
MLS HADE, DESK F/g R
PAN HIM R to SIT
- (IT IS A FINE ROOM, ALMOST SUMPTUOUS IN THE SOMBRE WAY BEFITTING A GATHERER'S STATUS.)
- 42) 5 A
WA DOOR.
CORDO enters R and RINGS BELL.
- CORDO ARRIVES AT THE OUTER DOOR AND RINGS.
- 43) 1 D
DEEP 2-shot,
HADe/GUARD.
- HADe: Let him enter!
- 44) 5 A
CMS CORDO,
PAN HIM L to DOOR
- (THE MEGRO GUARD OPENS THE DOOR)
- 45) 3 B
LOW LS CORDO ENTERS TUNNEL.
CRAB L and ZOOM IN to CMS CORDO
- 46) 2 B
DEEP 2-shot
HADe/CORDO F/g R.
- HADe: Well, Citizen. / Death taxes?
- CORDO: Yes, your Honcur. I have brought them. /
- 47) 1 D ON MOVE
MS CORDO
PAN L with him to TIGHT DEEP 2-shot
- (HE OPENS HIS PURSE.
HADe WAVES HIM BACK)
- HADe: Not on the desk.
 It might scar.
- 48) 3 B
MEG HADE
CMS
- CORDO: Oh ... It is wood,
 your Honour? /

EJE

- 5 -

Ep.1/Sc.2 (5)

48 on 3

49) 1 D
MCU CORDO
CMS.

HADE: Of a kind called mahogany. I suppose you've never seen wood before, Citizen? /

50) 4 C
MS HADE
PAN R with him to
2-shot CORDO/HADE,
and CRAB L with
HADe to TIGHT
2-shot HADE/CORDO

CORDO: Never. But we learned about it at Preparation Centre. There was even a picture of a tree. / A fine thing. /

HADE: Simply a primitive way of producing oxygen. Thank the Company we have no need of trees on Pluto.

CORDO: (AUTO-RESPONSE) Praise the Company.

(HADE OPENS A BILL
THE SIZE OF A TABLOID
NEWSPAPER)

HADE: This is your account, Citizen ... I see you selected the Golden Death with full mercy attendance.

CORDO: Yes, your Honour. I always pledged that when his deathday came he would not suffer.

51) 1 D
MCU CORDO

HADE: Compassion is a noble thing, Citizen. Also costly ... One hundred and seventeen talmars. /

52) 4 C
A/b PAN L with
HADE.

CORDO: One hundred and - ? Oh, no, it can't be - /

HADE: See the account.

53) 1 D
A/b

CORDO: There's a mistake! / Eighty. They said eighty for the Golden Death /

54) 2 B
MCU HADE

- 6 -
5

54 on 2

- X -
655) 1 D
2-shot fav. CORDOHADE: The Collector recently raised death taxes seventeen per cent. /CORDO: Your Honour, I didn't know -HADE: It was bulletined.56) 2 B
CMS HADE with BILLCORDO: I didn't see it, your Honour.57) 1 D
MCU CORDOHADE: It is every citizen's duty to know the tax rates. /CORDO: I have been working double shifts to earn the money -58) 4 C
2-shot HADE/CORDOHADE: Full mercy attendance is now a further eighteen talmars. Disposal fee ten talmars. Plus, of course, advalorem tax at ten per cent. /

Total one hundred and thirty two talmars. It is all here, you see... Against that we set your father's personal contribution of seven

59) 2 B
MCU HADE

talmars / only seven talmars, Citizen Cordo? He must have been

60) 1 D
A/b

a poor man. /

61) 2 B
A/b

4/8
- X -

Ep.1/2 (7/8)

63 on 1

64) 3 B
LOW DEEP 2-shot
HADÉ/CORDO

CORDO: I can't ... Your Honour,
I have nothing /

HADÉ: Taxes are the primary
obligation, Citizen. I see you are
a D-Grade worker in the foundry.

HADÉ TURNS TO:

65) 2 B
LOW MCU HADÉ

CORDO: Yes, your Honour.

66) 1 D
HIGH MS CORDO

HADÉ: Fortunately, as the Gatherer,
I have certain powers. I will
encourage your Supervisor to allow
you increased output. /

67) 2 B
MS HADÉ

CORDO: But ... your Honour, I work
a double shift now! I have only
my three hours sleep time away from
the foundry. /

HOLD HIM to TIGHT
2-shot HADÉ/CORDO

HADÉ: That is twenty-one hours a
week. You must manage without
sleep time until the debt is paid.

CORDO: It will kill me ...

HADÉ: Take Q-capsules. Sleep is
unnecessary.

CORDO: Your Honour, the high medical
tax on Q-capsules -

68) 4 C
CU CORDO

HADÉ: Citizen Cordo! ... You complain
too much. Thank the Company you
are warm and fed. /

69) 2 B
A/b

CORDO: Praise the Company. /

70) 4 C
A/b

HADÉ: You may go, Citizen. /

71) 2 B
A/b CMS HADÉ

CORDO: I am gratified, your Honour. /

72) 4 C
A/b

73) 2 B
CMS HADÉ, puts up
paper

CORDO: CORDO BACKS HUMBLY FROM THE
GATHERER'S PRESENCE) /

74) 1 D
HIGH 2-shot
HADÉ/CORDO, fav.
CORDO

4A 3A
5A - CAPTION

- 1) 1 A CS DOCTOR'S move, Q-Q4 3. INT. TARDIS. (END GAME, SPASSKY v FISHER, 16/7/72)
- 2) 3 A LOW 3-shot DOCTOR/LEELA/K9 K9: Queen to Knight 6.
- 3) 1 A A/b. Pawn takes Pawn
- 4) 4 A HIGH WA DOCTOR L.F/g NOVING COLUMN Centre of frame THE DOCTOR: Even simple, one-dimensional chess exposes the limitations of the machine mind -
- 5) 3 A 2-shot LEELA/K9 K9: Bishop to Queen six, Mistress. (LEELA MOVES THE PIECE AND LOOKS AT K9)
- 6) 4 A As before K9: Affirmative. Check, master. / High WA THE DOCTOR: What?
- 7) 1 A CMS DOCTOR. PAN HIM R and ZOOM OUT to 3-shot. K9: Machine mind computes mate in six moves. THE DOCTOR: Oh, rubbish Leela, will you keep still? (PAUSE)
- And keep quiet! I'm trying to concentrate.
- K9: Your move, master.
- THE DOCTOR: K9 ... I know it's my move, thank you. Don't flash your eyes at me.
- 8) 3 A TIGHT 3-shot fav. K9, DOCTOR'S HAND R.F/g. (HE PULLS HIS SCARF IRRITABLY AROUND HIM AND SUCCEEDS IN TOPPLING SEVERAL PIECES. HE REPLACES THEM) (1 next A/b)

8 on 3

K9: Wrong square.THE DOCTOR: What?K9: Your king, master. Wrong square. / ~~Affirmative~~

9) 1 A

~~As before, 3-S fav~~
~~CMS DOCTOR~~THE DOCTOR: (GUILTY) Really? Are you sure?K9: Affirmative.LEELA: Doctor, may I speak now?THE DOCTOR: If you must. What is it?LEELA: The column has stopped moving.

(THE DOCTOR SPINS ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, really?

(HE FLINGS HIMSELF AT THE CONSOLE AND STARTS HITTING SWITCHES) /

10) 3 A

A/b.

TIGHT 3-shot K9 fav.

LEELA: It is not important?

No.

11) 1 A
DEEP 3-shot
K9 R F/gTHE DOCTOR: /We could have gone right through the time spiral!
Why didn't you tell me -LEELA: I tried to tell you - but ...THE DOCTOR: You didn't.LEELA: I did.

12) 4 A

TIGHT 2-shot
fav. LEELA.THE DOCTOR: You didn't. /

11 / 12

Ep. 1/Sc. 3 (11/12)

12 on 4
(TIGHT 2-s. fav.
LEELA)

LEELA: I did.

ZOOM OUT to
HOLD 2-shot
DOCTOR/LEELA

THE DOCTOR: It's that confounded paint. Always jams things up. We'll materialise and take a reading.

(MORE SWITCH WORK.
THE COLUMN SETTLES.
THE DOCTOR STUDIES HIS
PANELS, EMITS A LITTLE
SHOCKED WHISTLE)

13) 1 A
MCU DOCTOR

LEELA: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Still in the solar system. Pluto.

LEELA: Pluto!

14) 4 A

THE DOCTOR: Pluto.

CMS K9 and CHESSBOARD

$$15) \quad \frac{1}{WA, \quad K9 \quad F/g \quad R} \quad A$$

K9: The ninth planet, was until the discovery of Cassius, believed to be the outermost body in the system. Pluto has a diameter of 3,600 miles.

CUE CSO SCREEN OPEN

THE DOCTOR: Leela, keep your tin pet quiet.

16) 4 A
TIGHT 2-shot
LEELA'S L.leg, /K9

LEELA: Sssh, K9. You can tell me later.

K9: Affirmative. Its distance from
the sun is ...

(LEELA KICKS K9 QUIET)

-- RUN-ON -- K9 TO NEW POSITION

11/12
-X-

17) 4 A WIDE 2-shot DOCTOR/LEELA THE DOCTOR: Breathable atmosphere? That's wrong.

18) ... /INLAY CAM.5/ CAPTION 1 / (HE SWITCHES ON THE SCANNER)

19) 1 A MCU DOCTOR LEELA: There are Buildings./

20) 4 A CMS LEELA. PAN L with her to TIGHT 2-s. fav. LEELA THE DOCTOR: Pluto is a lifeless rock. Leela, I think you and I should - (SLY GLANCE AT K9) take a w-a-l-k.

21) 1 A MCU DOCTOR, a/b LEELA: W - a - l - k,

22) 4 A LA K9 F/g R. a/b THE DOCTOR: W - a - l - k./

23) 3 A ZOOM in with LEELA to 2-shot, LEELA/K9 and HOLD (K9 IS AHEAD OF THEM TO THE DOOR, ANTENNAE WAGGING) /

4A K9: Walk, mistress.

LEELA: I know.

K9: Ready, master.

THE DOCTOR: You're not coming! You stay here.

K9: Entreat, master.

THE DOCTOR: No.

K9: I'll be good.

THE DOCTOR: No. Pluto's no place for a ...

LEELA: Sorry, K9. We won't be long.

(K9's ANTENNAE DROOPS)

14
AB

~~- 13 -~~ Ep. 1/TC2 (14)

RUN TK-35 (16mm)

TELECINE 2A

2'06" (including blanking)

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(THE TARDIS PARKED.
THE DOCTOR AND
LEELA EMERGE
ON TO THE FLAT
ROOF. THERE IS A
PARAPET ROUND
IT AND A CLERESTORY
AT ONE END)

THE DOCTOR: Quite warm...around
twenty centigrade.

LEELA: It is like the Earth. Except
that the air is scented.

THE DOCTOR: But it shouldn't be
like earth. Unless, of course, the
sun's turned nova...

LEELA: Doctor, look!

(SHE IS STARING
OVER THE PARAPET.
HE JOINS HER.
THEIR P.O.V.:)

(75 on 5 next,
CAPTION 2)

TELECINE 2A ENDS BUT THERE IS 4 Ft. of BLANKING TO COVER
NEXT SHOT.

~~- N -~~
14

IS
- 14 - Ep. 1/Sc. 5 (13)

75) 5 A
CAPTION 2

(A STILL OF THE CITY -
MODEL-SHOT.
A GLITTERING,
FUTURISTIC PLACE
OF SWEEPING LINES)

RUN TK-35 again

- 14 -
IS

AB

TK-35 RUNS ON
TELECINE 20

16

Ep.1/TC2 (16)

- 15 -

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
AN ANCIENT BRASS
TELESCOPE FROM HIS
POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: What an
engineering achievement.

(HE EXTENDS
THE TELESCOPE
OVER THE PARAPET.
LEELA LOOKS ROUND
AND SEES CORDO COMING
FROM THE CLERESTORY.

HER HAND DROPS
TO HER KNIFE.
SHE NUDGES THE
DOCTOR)

Don't jog, Leela You can look in a
minute.

(CORDO TRUDGES
PAST, HEAD DOWN
OBLIVIOUS TO
THEM.

HE GOES TO THE
PARAPET BEYOND
THE TARDIS AND
TAKES HIS SHABBY COAT
OFF. HE STARTS
TO CLIMB UP ON
TO THE PARAPET)

They must have taken centuries to
build a city like this.

- 15 -

16

14
- 16 - Ep.1/TC2 (17)
TELECINE 2C CONTD.

AB

LEELA: Hey, come down!

(SHE RUNS...)

CORDO IS ATOP
THE Platform STARING
DOWN. SHE REACHES
HIM)

Come down. Please...

(CORDO SEEMS NOT TO
HEAR. HE STANDS
CONTINPLATING THE
ABYSS.)

THE DOCTOR
IS HURRYING OVER)

THE DOCTOR: Don't touch him...

(CORDO TENSES
TO SPRING)

LEELA: No, don't! Don't jump!

(CORDO CHECKS.
HE TURNS AND
STARES AT THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Splendid view, isn't it?
How high is this building?

CORDO: A thousand metres.

THE DOCTOR: My, my! A thousand
metres, eh? I'm sorry - are we
interrupting you?

CORDO: What do you say, Citizen?

AB

TELECINE 2C CONTD.

18

- N - Ep.1/TC2 (18)

THE DOCTOR: (BEAMING) Somehow I had the impression you might be trying to kill yourself.

(CORDO GAZES
AT HIM IN CONFUSION)

CORDO: It's the taxes. I can't pay the taxes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, taxes! My dear fellow, all you need is a wily accountant. Would you care for a jelly baby?

CORDO: What?

THE DOCTOR: They're rather good. Try one.

(POPS ONE INTO HIS OWN MOUTH AND HOLDS THE BAG OUT. DEMUSED, CORDO REACHES DOWN.)

LEELA LAUNCHES HERSELF INTO ACTION AS THE DOCTOR DROPS THE BAG AND GRABS CORDO'S ARM.

THEY DRAG HIM OFF THE WALL AND GO DOWN IN A STRUGGLING HEAP. FINALLY CORDO IS HELPLESSLY PINIONED.)

TELECINE 2 ENDS

Now...you were saying something about taxes?

- N -

18

19

- 16 -

Ep.1/Sc.7 (19)

- 76) 4 C 10 1D 4C 2B
CS LEAVES 7. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. I.M.Y.
ZOOM OUT to
CMS HADE
(HADÉ LOOKS
UP AS AN ASSISTANT
ENTERS) /
- 77) 1 C HIGH WA OPEN TUNNEL
JIB R and DOWN TO 2-shot fav. MARN HADÉ: What is it, Marn?
MARN: Air space violation, your Honour.
(SHE PUTS A REPORT
IN FRONT OF HADÉ)
HADÉ: In District Four.
- 78) 2 B MARN: The detavibes also indicate illegal landing, on Block 40.
MCU HADÉ
TILT DOWN TO BOX HADÉ: Excellent. There is a fine of five hundred talnars on each count. (STANDING) Order my beamer immediately, Marn. We must apprehend the culprit...
79) 1 D TIGHT 2-shot HADÉ/MARN, as HADÉ STANDS

RUN TK-35

19

- 18 -

20~~- 10 -~~TELECINE 3ATOTAL DURATION: 7'16"Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(AN EASIER GROUP.

CORDO TALKING
DULLY)

CORDO: With the medical tax on the O-capsules and work tax on the extra hours I could never clear the debt. You see, the Company charges fifty per cent compound interest on unpaid taxes. I'm only a Grade-D work-unit, three talmars a shift ... Three talmars. It's not enough.

(HE LAPSES INTO A
MISERABLE REVERIE)

LEELA: (LOW) Doctor, what is he saying? I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR: He can't make ends meet. Probably too many economists in government.

LEELA: These taxes - they are like ~~making~~ sacrifice to ~~the~~ tribal gods?

THE DOCTOR: Roughly the same. But paying tax is more painful.

20~~- 10 -~~

TELECINE 3A CONTD.

LEELA: Then the people should rise and slaughter their oppressors.

THE DOCTOR: If our friend here is at all typical, they've no spirit left for fighting.

(F/X: A HOOTING SOUND, LIKE A U.S. COASTGUARD BOAT. DISTANT BUT APPROACHING.)

CORDO LOOKS UP,
APATHY TURNING TO PANIC)

CORDO: It is the Gatherer! Quick - run!

(HE SCOOTS OFF.)

LEELA FOLLOWS ONLY A PACE OR TWO BEHIND. SHE CHECKS AND LOOKS BACK)

LEELA: Run, Doctor! It's the Gatherer!

(THE DOCTOR HESITATES. BUT THE ALARMING SOUND IS NOW VERY NEAR. HE RACES AFTER THEM.)

CORDO OPENS A SLATTED METAL DOOR IN THE CLERESTORY AND TUMBLES THROUGH. LEELA WAITS FOR THE DOCTOR. THEY HURRY IN AND CLOSE THE DOOR)

22

- X -

TELECINE 3B

Ep. 1/TC3

(22)

Ext. ROOF VENTS. DAY.

CORDO is trembling.

CORDO: If we are caught up here
there is a fine of five talmars!
Or a week in the Correction Centre.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

CORDO: It is an offence. Only
the executive grade is allowed in
the light of the suns.

THE DOCTOR: The suns - ?

LEELA: Ssh!

(THE WHOOPING SIREN HAS
STOPPED. SHE IS PEERING
THROUGH THE SLATTED DOOR)

22

- X -

23

- 22 -

TELECINE 3C

Ep.1/TC3 (23)

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

HADE and MARN come from
the further side of the
Clerestory.
They stand and regard
the Tardis.)

MARN: How did it get here?

HADe: Use your intelligence,
Marn. You detected an air space
violation. Clearly a sky
freighter.

MARN: But what is it, your Honour?

HADe: Obviously a container.

(HE MOVES TO THE TARDIS
DOOR)

See the lock.

23

- 22 -

24

- 23 -

Ep.1/TC3 (24)

TELECINE 3D

Ext. ROOF VENTS.

LEELA: He's trying to open the
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Pity K9 can't bark.

24

- 23 -

25

- 24 -

Ep. 1/TC3 (25)

TELECTINE 3DX

Int. LIFT LANDING

CORDO on ladder.
DOCTOR appears at top
of ladder.

CORDO: Quick!

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

CORDO: Quick. We must get away.

THE DOCTOR: For someone who wanted
to kill himself a while ago, you
seem very anxious not to be caught.
Leela!

CORDO arrives at bottom
of ladder and presses
lift button.

CORDO: Death is easy.
Perhaps you have never been in
the Correction Centre, Citizen?

Lift arrives.

Hurry!

26

- 24 -

TELECINE 3DY.

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

HADE: It's an intriguing case,
Marn.

MARN: Your Honour, it's
inconceivable! To flout so many
regulations.-

HADE: Exactly, Marn. I smell
something very big. Perhaps
another Kandor conspiracy.

MARN: What was that? I never heard
of it.

HADE: It was not made public in
case others got ideas. Kandor was
an executive grade in Megropolis
Four. He falsified computer records
for the enrichment of himself and
his fellow conspirators. Altogether
he defrauded the Company of millions
of talmars.

MARN: Praise the Company! What
happened to him?

HADE: He survived for three years
in the Correction Centre.

MARN: Three years! A record.

HADE: He was very strong.

TELECINE 3E

INT. DESCENDING LIFT

LEELA: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.
Why did you run?

LEELA: (INDICATING CORDO)
Well, he ran first.

THE DOCTOR: That's no answer.

LEELA: Why did you run?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.
It's odd, isn't it?

LEELA: Perhaps everyone runs from
the tax man.

(THEY LOOK AT CORDO,
WHO NODS)

THE DOCTOR: He says you're right.

TELECINE 3F

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

MARN: I can easily trace the delivery
in freighter records.

HADE: Whoever programmed the freighter
will have used a self-destructing print.

MARN: You mean the instruction will
not be retained in records? But that
is another illegal -

HADE: Does the robber hesitate to
break a window? We're not dealing here
with some snivelling tax defaulter.
This is a carefully planned criminal
enterprise.

MARN: To what end, your Honour?

HADE: To deprive the Company of its
rightful revenues by smuggling
contraband goods into the megropolis
... I see the magnitude of the offence
astounds you.

MARN: It is hard to believe. Such
depths of criminality ...

HADE: It exists, Marn. Despite the
screening and the Preparation Centres
and the air conditioning, criminal
deviants and subversives recur in
every generation. Enemies of the
Company ... (cont ...)

TELECINE 3F CONTD.

(HIDE STROLLS TO THE PARAPET AND STARES OUT ACROSS THE CITY)

HIDE: (cont) On Old Earth they had a saying, there's one rotten acorn in every barrel ... We must find this filth, Marn, and crush it!

MARN: The Company be praised. How shall it be done?

HIDE: I have a plan.

TELECINE 3G... subway. Day.

CORDO stops at a junction or corner.

DOCTOR. Hey, not so fast little
CORDO. What's the hurry?

CORDO: I must leave you here, Citizens.

LEELA: What are you going to do?

CORDO shrugs helplessly, licks his lips.

CORDO: Perhaps I can join the Others.

THE DOCTOR: What are the Others?

CORDO: It is said that they live in the undercity. Outlaws. Tax criminals. Some who have escaped from the Correction Centre. Perhaps they will help me ... if they exist.

LEELA: If you're not sure they exist how will you find them?

CORDO: I know the secret way to the undercity. My father, who was an E-Grade workunit, cleaned the walkways all his life. He learned the secret.

THE DOCTOR: Cordo, I think we'll come a little further with you.

CORDO: I am gratified, Citizens. But there may be danger.

TELECINE 3 CONTD.

THE DOCTOR: I'm interested in this undercity. Always like to get to the bottom of things.

LEELA: Come on.

TELECINE 3H.

INT. MAIN STAIRCASE.

CORDO: You don't understand, Citizens. My father said he looked in once and there is no light. Nothing. It is not possible to imagine such a thing.

LEELA: You mean it is dark?

CORDO: What is dark?

LEELA: Well, at night, when the sun has set -

THE DOCTOR: It seems they don't have night on this planet, Leela. That's why the concept of darkness frightens him.

LEELA: That's not possible. Every planet must have a night.

THE DOCTOR: Not if the sidereal and axial rotation periods are the same. Or if there is more than one sun.

CORDO: But there are six ~~suns on~~
~~Pluto~~

THE DOCTOR: What, six ~~suns on~~
~~Pluto~~?

CORDO: Well, everyone knows that. Each megropolis was given its own sun.

THE DOCTOR: In-station fusion satellites ... Galileo would have been impressed.

TELECINE 3J

A gloomier section with machinery or containers and pipes.

CORDO stops on the edge of the section and points a shaking finger.

THE DOCTOR: Cordo, which way?

CORDO: Somewhere beyond this point ... a metal grid in the ground.
grating

THE DOCTOR: Come on then.

CORDO takes a reluctant pace or two and stops again.

No, no I can't.

CORDO: Already the light is failing.
It is hard to see.

LEELA: Your eyes will soon grow accustomed to the darkness.

CORDO: ~~No, no, I can't~~ ... I didn't think it would be as bad as this. I must turn back.

THE DOCTOR: Too late. And keep your hand off that knife, Leela.

The raggletaggle OTHERS, holding bludgeons and makeshift weapons, move menacingly forward from the shadows.

THE DOCTOR: Hello! You must be the Others!

TELECINE 3K

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

K9 POKES HIS HEAD
OUT OF THE TARDIS.

K9: Master?

TELECINE 3 ENDS.

TOTAL DURATION: 7'16"

1C 1D 4D 2B /

80) 1 C
 HIGH WA 15. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.
 HADE/EXECUTIVE TOWER
 L.F/g.
 MARN ENTERS UP R. (HADE AT WORK.)

MARN ENTERS EXCITEDLY)

RUN TK-35 (35")
 3X

MARN: The tracker system is activated, your Honour.

HADE: So soon? Well done, Marn.

81) 4 D
 MARN R. of frame switches VIDEO:
 on T/C 3X (ON THE VIDEO SET SCREEN,
 MONITOR K9 IS CIRCLING THE TARDIS)
 HADE enters F/g L MARN: What is it?

82) 2 B
 TIGHT 2-shot
 HADE/MARN HADe / MARN: I don't have to tell you, Very clever. They're using machines as carriers.

83) 4 D
 CS MONITOR (ON SCREEN, K9 PICKS UP THE TRAIL, SCOOTS ACROSS TO THE CLERESTORY AND BUTTS THROUGH THE DOOR)
 PAN HADE L to SIT

84) 2 B AXb THERE IS A TRANSMISSION BREAK AND THEN THE PICTURE SHOWS K9 AT THE ROOF VENT DOOR.

85) 4 D DEEP 2-shot
 HADE/MARN HADe / MARN: As HADE PICKS UP LEAF ZOOM IN TO MONITOR. MARN Xs B/g.
 RECORDING BREAK HADe TAKES A LEAF OUT OF HIS BOX AND NIBBLES IT WITH SYBARITIC DELICACY)

- X -

5C 1E 3C 2C

- 86) 1 E
 HIGH WA.
 JIB R and
 DOWN as
 MANDREL Xs to
 brazier
 16. INT. PUMP ROOM.
- (A BLACK UNDERGROUND
 CHAMBER. THE ONLY LIGHT
 COMES FROM A SMALL BRAZIER AND
 A FEW SMOKING PRIMITIVE CANDLES.)
- 87) 3 C
 LA commotion at
 top of ladder
 MANDREL'S GANG, MAINLY MEN, ^{FX}
 BUT TWO OR THREE SLATTERES ^{METAL}
 AMONG THEM. ^{DOOR}
^{SQUEAK}
- 88) 5 C
 2-shot
 OTHER/MANDREL
 THE DOCTOR, LEELA AND CORDO
 ARE HUSTLED IN BY THEIR
 CAPTORS. /
- 89) 1 E
 WA GOUDRY/DOCTOR
 top L bottom R
 LEELA and CORDO
 down ladder
 GOUDRY: We caught this lot snooping
 around the service subway.
- 90) 5 C
 MS MANDREL
 THE DOCTOR: You didn't catch us.
 We allowed you to escort us. /
- 91) 2 C
 MS GOUDRY
 MANDREL: *What*
 MANDREL: Who are they?
- 92) 5 C
 2-shot DOCTOR/MANDREL
 MANDREL raises
 WHIP
 GOUDRY: They claim they're from
 another planet, Mandrel. /
- 93) 3 C
 DOCTOR FALIS to
 2-shot
 DOCTOR/MANDREL
 LEELA in B/g.
 THE DOCTOR: How many have you
 been to? /
- 94) 2 C
 HIGH MCU DOCTOR
 MANDREL: A little courtesy for my
 rank, eh? Or I'll cut your skin
 off inch by inch.
- RECORDING BREAK (RE-POSITION)

RUN TK-35 - T/C 4 (23")
 K9 in LIFT

- X -

36

~~- 35 -~~

Ep.1/TC4

(36)

TELECINE 4

DURATION: 23"

INT. LIFT.

DESCENDIN.

K9 moving round,
following the DOCTOR'S
scent.

He looks up.

K9: Descend to Level 42.

END TELECINE 4

36

~~- 35 -~~

- 95) 1 E 5C 1E 4E 4F 2D /
TIGHT 2-shot 16A. INT. PUMP ROOM.
 GOUDRY / MANDREL
 fav. MANDREL: Where are they from?
 He looks like an Ajack. /
- 96) 4 E 4-shot
 LEELA/GOUDRY/MANDREL / THE DOCTOR: Do you think he's
 DOCTOR insulting me?
- LEELA: With a face like his, he
 wouldn't dare.
- (MANDREL RAISES WHIP)
- Let him strike me, Doctor. I'll
 cut his heart out.
- THE DOCTOR: (WHISPERS)
 We didn't come here to fight.
 (LOUD) We didn't come here to
 fight.
- MANDREL: Why did you come here?
- CRAB L around
 MANDREL to WA,
 CORDO up L,
 LEELA R of frame
- THE DOCTOR: We're just tourists.
 My new chum here seemed to need
 help.
- MANDREL: (OF CORDO) A D-Grade.
- DOCTOR Yes, a D-grade
- LEELA: H wishes to join your
 tribe.
- MANDREL: Get him up!
- I'll get him
- THE DOCTOR: Leave him alone. /
- 97) 1 E CMS CORDO. TILT
 UP WITH HIM to
 2-shot CORDO/DOCTOR
- CORDO: Light! Please - let me
 see light ... /
- 98) 5 C 2-shot
 LEELA/MANDREL
- MANDREL: Fool. There is no light
 down here. Only that which we make
 ourselves. /
- 99) 4 E 2-shot
 GOUDRY/CORDO

99 on 4
 (2-shot GOUDRY/CORDO)
 PAN R to 3-shot
 GOUDRY/CORDO/MANDREL

Come on.
GOUDRY: / We could make a few candles
 out of him. All he's good for,
 Mandrel.

MANDREL: Shutup!

(PRODS CORDO WITH
 HIS WHIP)

What's your name?

CORDO: Citizen Cordo, District 4.

GOUDRY: Foundry or smelting?

CORDO: I'm a foundry workunit, your Honour. Always respectable... all my life I met the production quotas, paid my dues and taxes... Praise the Company -

100) 5 C
 MCU MANDREL

101) 4 E
 MCU CORDO
 PAN L and ZOOM OUT
 with MANDREL to
 2-shot
 MANDREL/CORDO

102) 1 E
 LOW DEEP 2-shot
 MANDREL/CORDO

MANDREL: Stuff the Company! / Mouth those mindless pieties down here, Cordo, and you'll get your throat slit, So you're in trouble with the Gatherer, eh?

CORDO: (SHAKILY) I couldn't meet my father's death taxes. It was more than I was told -

MANDREL: It's always more than they tell you. I've heard the story a thousand times...

(SINKS INTO HIS CHAIR)

If you stay with us, you'll have to earn your keep.

102 on E

CORDO: I'll work, your Honour.
Anything - /

103) 2 D
MCU MANDREL

MANDREL: Work! Nobody works here,
Cordo. / We go into the upper levels
and steal what we need.

104) ② E
MCU CORDO

(Peaches)

105) 2 D
As before

CORDO: Steal? /
MANDREL: Aye, and kill for our
needs when necessary /

106) 4 F
3-shot
LEELA/GOUDRY/VEET
ZOOM IN WITH LEELA
to TIGHT 2-shot
VEET/LEELA

VEET: It is skin! Real animal
skin!

(SHE ATTEMPTS TO TEAR OFF
LEELA'S CLOTHING. IN ONE
SECOND SHE IS BENT IN AN
ARM-LOCK, GASPING WITH PAIN,
WITH LEELA'S KNIFE PRICKING
HER JUGULAR)

107) 1 E
WA MANDREL F/g L
VEET flies across
f. me.

LEELA: Touch me again and I'll
fillet you! /

(SHE RELEASES VEET.
MANDREL LAUGHS
APPRECIATIVELY)

DOCTOR and LEELA
come to MANDREL,
OTHERS in behind

MANDREL: A handy girl, Doctor.
You two may be of more use to us
than I thought.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, Leela and I aren't
staying. As I said, we're simply
tourists ...

Well, we're delighted to have you.

108) ④ D
TIGHT 2-shot
DOCTOR/LEELA
fav.
DOCTOR

(MANDREL GIVES A SIGN.
THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND.
MEANACING FIGURES HEAVILY
OUTNUMBER THEM. HE GLANCES /
AT LEELA AND SIGHES)

On the other hand, it's quite cosy
down here.

41

- ~~50~~ -

Ep.1/T/C 5 (41)

TELECINE 5

Int. SUBWAY. DAY. DURATION: 50"

High WA tunnel, K9 towards
camera.

LOW FLAT shot, K9 in R-L,
travelling as fast as he can.

RUN ON TELECINE

41

- ~~50~~ -

RUN TK-35

1D 4C 2B

- 120) 1 D CS MONITOR K9 17. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.
turns corner
- (HADÉ AND MARN WATCHING
T/C 5X ON VIDEO K9 ON VIDEO)
(25")
- 121) 2 B DEEP 2-shot HADÉ/MARN MONITOR F/g R MARN: *She* Turning into Subway CT!
MARN: *2*
- 122) 1 D H/b HADÉ: How I dislike the lower levels. So very depressing. /
- 123) 4 C 2-shot HADÉ/MARN as HADÉ SITS HADÉ: It's turned again! Where is it now?
- 124) 1 D As before MARN: (LEANING FORWARD) That looks like one of the service subways, your Honour.

RECORDING BREAK

43

~~- 40 -~~

Ep.1/TC 6 (43)

TELECINE 6

Int. Subway. Day DURATION: 26"

K9 comes to the point
where the DOCTOR was
waylaid and casts
around, trundling
back and forth until
the trail ends at an
inspection plate in
the floor.

His dynamo emits a
doleful wail.
He backs into hiding
and switches off.

END TELECINE 6

43

~~- 40 -~~

LE 4F 2D /

- 109) 4 F CS CANDLE TILT DOWN to 18. INT. PUMP ROOM.
CS CONSUMCARD
- 110) 1 E HIGH WA, DOCTOR and Co., B/g L.
- 111) 2 D CMS VEET + CARD
HIGH 2-shot *Tilt up to*
VEET/MANDREL
- (ALL WATCHING VEET,
THE FORGER, WORKING
WITH AN AIR-STYLO
ON A CONSUMCARD.
SHE STUDIES IT
CLOSELY AGAINST THE
CANDLELIGHT)
- VEET: It is finished.
- MANDREL: A thousand talmars.
- VEET: It will do.
- 112) 4 F MANDREL: It better. /
MS MANDREL + ZOOM OUT
~~P/N L~~ with him to 5-shot
DOCTOR/GOUDRY/CORDO/
MANDREL/LEELA
- (HE TAKES THE CARD
AND TURNS TO THE
DOCTOR)
- A little task for you, Doctor.
This is a consumcard we got from
an Ajack, made out for a thousand
talmars.
- THE DOCTOR: Stolen?
- MANDREL: Come on. But it has
never been used so it won't be
in the computer records.
- 113) 2 D GOUDRY: None of us could use it.
We don't look like Ajacks. /
TIGHT 3-shot
DOCTOR/GOUDRY/MANDREL
- THE DOCTOR: Who are these Ajacks -
if I'm pretending to be one?
- 114) 4 F GOUDRY: They're all miners.
They live in Megropolis Three. /
As before

114 on 4

- 42 -

MANDREL: Do you know how to use a consumcard?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES IT)

PAN L and ZOOM IN
with LEELA to
2-shot LEELA/DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Computer micro-loaded.
Obviously it's fed into a reader -

MANDREL: At the consumbank on
Subway Thirty-Seven. Cordo, show
the Doctor the way.

115) 2 D
LOW WA VEET F/g R

LEELA: Don't go, Doctor. /

THE DOCTOR: Suppose I refuse to
do it?

116) 4 F
TIGHT 2-shot
LEELA/DOCTOR

MANDREL: You'll die. /

117) 1 E
MS MANDREL.
PAN HIM R to
CANDLE

THE DOCTOR: It was just a
passing thought. /

MANDREL: Here's another - in case
you make off with our talmars.

118) 2 D
LA, CANDLE BOLD
F/G R.

(HE CUTS A NOTCH
IN A CANDLE)

If you're not back by this time...
the girl dies. /

119) 4 F a/b
DOCTOR disappears,
HOLD ON LEELA b
2-S LEELA/GOURDY

RECORDING BREAK

- 42 -

45

MR

RUN TK-35

46

- 43 -

Ep.1/TC 7 (46)

TELECINE 7:

Int. Subway, Day. DURATION: 32"

If feasible, the DOCTOR and CORDO emerging from the inspection chamber. Otherwise on K9 until they enter frame.

CORDO gives a huge sigh of relief.

CORDO: I couldn't breathe down there.

THE DOCTOR: It was a bit stuffy...but unscented.

He stops and sniffs thoughtfully.

CORDO: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Just an idea.

He starts forward again and then swings round, catching K9 slinking after them.

THE DOCTOR: K9!

K9: Master...

His antennae wags.

THE DOCTOR: Didn't I tell you to stay in the Tardis?

The antennae droops.

END TELECINE 7:

46

- 43 -

MR

4Y

- 45 - Ep.1/Sc.19 (47)

RUN TK-35

125) 4 C

2-shot

HADE/MARN

1D 4C 2B

T/C 7X on VIDEO
DOCTOR, CORDO,
K9 in SUBWAY.

22"

(ON VIDEO - TELECINE 7X)

MARN: An Ajack by the stamp of him.

126) 1 D

CS MONITOR

HADE: The other I've seen before.../

MARN: A D-Grade.

127) 4 C
As before

HADE: Of course. . . He was here
only hours ago/whining for time to pay
his taxes.

128) 1 D

As before

MARN: What would an Ajack want with
those riff-raff of the undercity?/

(ON THE VIDEO:
K9 BACKS FROM
THE DOCTOR.
HE SAYS SOME
FINAL SHARP WORD -
STAY(?) - AND
TURNS ON HIS
HEEL. HE AND
CORDO ARE LOST
FROM THE
PICTURE)

HADE: Quick! Put the tracker on
the Ajack.

MARN: Your Honour, it's not possible.
The tracker system was keyed to follow
that machine./

130) 2 B

MCU HADE

4Y

- 45 -

48
- 46 -

131) 1 D HADE: You mean we've lost him! /
CS MONITOR
TIILT UP TO CMS MARN

MARN: We know the subways he's traversing. We can make physical contact. /

132) 2 B CMS HADE

HADE: No ... too soon for that. I want to know more about this Ajack. / By my ledger! I've got it, Marn! /

133) 1 D DEEP 2-shot HADE/MARN

MARN: Your Honour? /

HADE: I know what he's smuggling - arms! /

134) 4 C CMS HADE

MARN: Weapons? /

CRAB L with him to 2-shot HADE/MARN

HADE: They were always an arrogant unsettled lot, the Ajacks. The air conditioning isn't effective in the mines. It's long been recognised if there's ever a rebellion against the Company it will start among the Ajacks. /

135) 2 B TIGHT 2-shot fav. HADE

Don't you see? /

136) 1 D TIGHT 2-shot fav. MARN

MARN: You mean he's smuggling arms to the undercity? /

137) 2 B as before - Leg 28

HADE: Exactly! And if it's happening here, / it's a talmar to a toffee it's happening in every megropolis on Pluto. /

138) 1 D MCU MARN

139) 3 B HADE comes to DEEP 2-shot MARN/HADE

MARN: What shall we do? /

HOLD ON MARN

HADE: I must go to the Company Palace and warn the Collector. We shall need his Guards to deal with this ... the Inner Revenue.

RECORDING BREAK

- 46 -

48

~~- 47 -~~

- SWINGER 1 OUT
SWINGER 2 IN
TOWER 1 OUT
TOWER 2 IN
- 140) 5 D
LS CORRIDOR 20. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.
 (thr' OPEN DOOR)
 CORDO and DOCTOR (AS SCENE ONE SET
 to Cam. BUT NOW WITH A
 CONSUMBANK
 CUBICLE AT ONE
 END.)
- 141) 4 G
LS CONSUMBANK CORDO GLANCES
 CORDO/DOCTOR ROUND NERVOUSLY,
 enter R. THEN INDICATES
 (THE CUBICLE)
- CORDO: There it is, Doctor.
- 142) 2 E THE DOCTOR: Wait for me here.
- 143) 4 G MS DOCTOR
PAN HIM L to
CONSUMBANK (HE ENTERS THE
OPEN-FRONTED
CUBICLE. HE
TAKES THE CARD
- 144) 1 F MCU CORDO FROM HIS POCKET
INTO THE AND SLIPS IT
- 145) 2 E A/b. INTO THE
PAN L with DOCTOR CASHIER SLOT
into CONSUMBANK AND PRESSES
 A BUTTON.
- 146) 5 D CS CONSUMCARD and
MECHANICS THE MACHINE
TIIT UP TO HUNTS AND A
CMS DOCTOR PHOTO-ELECTRIC
EYE CLICKS
OPEN. HE SMILES
 INTO IT)
- 146A) 4 a/b.
- 146B) 1 a/b. In tens, please....
 -- RUN-ON -- (CAMERA 4 INTO BEST POSITION --

~~- 48 -~~

- 147) 4 H MS CONSUMBANK,
SHUTTER DROPS /
(SUDDENLY AN ARMOURED
GLASS SHUTTER SLAMS
DOWN BEHIND HIM.)
- 148) 5 D MCU DOCTOR
THE DOCTOR HALF TURNS
AND THEN IS HIT BY
JETS OF A CHOKING
YELLOW VAPOUR THAT
QUICKLY FILLS THE
CUBICLE.
- 149) 4 H As before.
SMOKE EFFECT
- 150) 5 D A/b DOCTOR
- 151) 2 E MS DOCTOR
- 152) 1 F MCU CORDO
- 153) 4 H A/b SMOKE
- 154) 5 D A/b DOCTOR
A HIGH ALARM KLAXON
BEGINS AN INCESSANT
SCREAMING.
- 155) 2 E A/b DOCTOR
SLUMPS FORWARD)
THE DOCTOR SLUMPS
FORWARD)

- RUN-ON -

THIS IS WHERE CLOSING TITLES
WILL BE EDITED ON.



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Ep.1/TC 8 (504)

TELECINE 8

SOF

Closing Titles

SUPER

SLIDE 1

Doctor Who
TOM BAKER

SLIDE 2

Leela
LOUISE JAMESON

SLIDE 3

Hade
RICHARD LEECH

Karn
JONINA SCOTT

SLIDE 4

Cordo
ROY MACREADY

Mandrel
WILLIAM SIMONS

SLIDE 5

Goudry
MICHAEL KEATING

Veet
ADRIENNE BURGESS

SLIDE 6

Nurse
CAROLE HOPKIN

Voice of K9
JOHN LEESON

SLIDE 7

Incidental Music
by DUDLEY SIMPSON

SLIDE 8

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LEON ARNOLD

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SLIDE 15

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